The Rising

Bruce Springsteen

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С G Can t see nothing in front of me С G Can t see nothing coming up behind С G I make my way through this darkness С G I can t feel nothing but this chain that binds me С G Lost track of how far I ve gone С G How far I ve gone, how high I ve climbed С G On my backs a sixty pound stone G С On my shoulder a half mile of line С G Come on up for the rising С G Come on up, lay your hands in mine С G Come on up for the rising С G Come on up for the rising tonight Left the house this morning Bells ringing filled the air Wearing the cross of my calling On wheels of fire I come rolling down here Come on up for the rising Come on up, lay your hands in mine Come on up for the rising Come on up for the rising tonight D С D D С D СDСDСDСD С G There s spirits above and behind me G D Faces gone black, eyes burning bright С G May their precious blood bind me С G D Lord, as I stand before your fiery light D С D D D

С G I see you Mary in the garden С G In the garden of a thousand sighs С G There s holy pictures of our children С G Dancing in a sky filled with light С G May I feel your arms around me С G May I feel your blood mix with mine С G A dream of life comes to me С G Like a catfish dancing on the end of my line Sky of blackness and sorrow (a dream of life) Sky of love, sky of tears (a dream of life) Sky of glory and sadness (a dream of life) Sky of mercy, sky of fear (a dream of life) Sky of memory and shadow (a dream of life) Your burning wind fills my arms tonight Sky of longing and emptiness (a dream of life) Sky of fullness, sky of blessed life Come on up for the rising

Come on up, lay your hands in mine Come on up for the rising Come on up for the rising tonight